

Lyle Lovett, The Fat Girl

(Lyle Lovett)

The fat girl
She always stayed inside and played piano
And she told her mother
The children made her cry
And her mother told her
They don't mean it
They don't mean it
They don't mean it
They don't mean it

Now the fat girl
She ain't fat no more
And lord how she plays piano
And she sings loud
And she sings low
And she sings of love
And blind passion
But she don't mean it
She don't mean it
She don't mean it
She don't mean it